



No. 56



THE BATMAN

Detective COMICS

OCT.

10¢



A MESSAGE TO OUR READERS

Introducing the EDITORIAL ADVISORY BOARD

EDITOR

WHITNEY ELLSWORTH

EDITORIAL ADVISORY BOARD

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Department of English Literature,
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JOSETTE FRANK

Staff Advisor,
Children's Book Committee,
Child Study Association of America

Following is a complete list of the
magazines which comprise
the DC comic group:

ACTION COMICS
DETECTIVE COMICS
ADVENTURE COMICS
MORE FUN COMICS
STAR SPANGLED COMICS
ALL-AMERICAN COMICS
FLASH COMICS
SUPERMAN
BATMAN
ALL-STAR COMICS
ALL FLASH QUARTERLY
WORLD'S FINEST COMICS



THIS TRADEMARK IS YOUR GUARANTEE
OF THE BEST IN COMIC READING

SINCE the inception of this and other DC magazines a rigid policy has guided the editors in their selection and presentation of editorial material. A deep respect for our obligation to the young people of America and their parents and our responsibility as parents ourselves combine to set our standards of wholesome entertainment.

Early this year we recognized the value of active assistance on the part of those professional men and women who have made a life work of child psychology, education and welfare. As a result we secured the collaboration of five Advisory Editors, each a leader in his or her respective field. In this issue we take pleasure in introducing them to you.

Dr. Robert Thorndike, of Columbia University's Teachers College, is well known for his distinguished work in the field of child education. His fund of experience and studies of children's reading interests have fitted him well to aid in guiding our editorial policies.

Ruth Eastwood Perl, Ph. D., has worked with children in the field of psychology for many years. Her activities in intensive research, as well as practical experience, have aided us in understanding more fully the findings and conclusions of specialists in child training.

Gene Tunney, former World's Heavyweight Champion, now a successful businessman. At present on active duty as Lieutenant Commander, in charge of Physical Fitness Program, U. S. Navy; a member of the Executive Board of the Boy Scout Foundation, and of the Board of Directors of the Catholic Youth Organization.

Dr. C. Bowie Millican, Department of English Literature, New York University, has noted the similarity of today's fictional heroes to the legendary heroes of another day—Hercules, Paul Bunyan, Samson and mighty Thor.

Miss Josette Frank, of the Child Study Association, of America, and author of "What Books for Children," is an acknowledged authority in the field of juvenile reading. Her contribution to the DC magazines is actually three-fold; her monthly book reviews are a sound guide to the best in young people's books; her frequent movie reviews are helpful in selecting the best of current fare; in connection with the DC magazines themselves, she has contributed many helpful suggestions.

We believe parents and young people alike will welcome the addition of these outstanding experts to our Advisory Staff. As the number of comic magazines has increased so rapidly it has become more important than ever to discriminate between them. The "DC" at the top of our magazine covers is your guide to better magazines.

Sincerely,

The Publishers

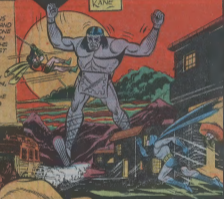
DETECTIVE COMICS published monthly by Detective Comics, Inc., 420 Fifth Ave., N. York, N. Y. Edited as serial class matter at the Post Office at N. York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1907. Yearly subscription to the U. S. A. \$1.50 including postage. When outside copyright 1941 by Detective Comics, Inc. Except those who have purchased one of their issues, the titles, characters and designs contained in this publication are under copyright and protection, and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended or should be inferred. Printed in U.S.A.

BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN

HIGH ABOVE GHOST GULCH CITY SITS THE STONE IDOL ON HIS THRONE; AT HIS FEET, THE INDIANS KNEEL AND WORSHIPED—TWO THOUSAND YEARS AGO. AND WHEN THE STONE IDOL FALLS FROM HIS MOUNTAIN TOP—HE STRIKES TERROR INTO THE HEARTS OF THE PEOPLE OF GHOST GULCH CITY—AS HE COMES STALKING, WITH HIS STRANGE FOLLOWERS TO HAUNT THE TOWN! ONLY THE NIMBLE ROBIN AND QUICK BODY OF THE BATMAN, ABETTED BY ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER, IS ABLE TO COMBAT THE TERRIBLE MENACE, AND BRING ABOUT THE DOWNFALL OF "THE STONE IDOL."

308
KANE



VACATION-BOUND ACROSS THE WEST UNITED STATES DO BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS WARD, DICK GRAYSON—

SAY—WHAT SORT OF TOWN IS THIS? LOOKS LIKE A GOOD STIFF WIND WOULD BLOW IT AWAY!

THIS IS A GHOST TOWN! PEOPLE USED TO HAVE SILVER TILL THE VEIN RAN OUT—SO DID THE PEOPLE EXCEPT A FEW WHO HAD NO PLACE TO GO!



GHOST BUSH CITY--ONCE A ROARING SILVER MINING TOWN--NOWA HANDFUL OF PEOPLE LIVE SIDE BY SIDE WITH THE SHADOWS OF THE PAST. QUEER CHARACTERS MAKE UP GHOST BUSH--MEN LIKE MAD MAX--

I TELL YE, IF THAT THERE STONE IDOL EVER MOVES--THERE'LL BE THE DEVIL TO PAY IN GHOST BUSH!

MAD MAX--THEY NAMED YER RIGHT WHEN THEY CALLED YOU THAT?

MAYBE HE SPEAKS THE TRUTH

YOU'RE RIGHT--DON'T FORGET WHAT I WARNED YA--WATCH OUT FOR THE STONE IDOL! AND WITH THIS STORM COMIN' ON, HE MAY CRASH AT ANY TIME!

WE'D LIKE A ROOM, PLEASE.

YEP--SURE YOU WOULD! LOOKS LIKE I'LL BE STORM COMIN'!



IT'S A NIGHT FOR THE DEVIL

SHUT UP AND KEEP YOUR EYES ON THE ROAD!

AS THE STORM BREAKS OVER THE TOWN, A LARGE TRUCK CRAWLS UP THE ROAD INTO THE MOUNTAINS--

SUDDENLY THE ROAD STARTS GIVING WAY, AND A GIANT HOLE YAWNS AS THE TRUCK SPEEDS FORWARD--



WATCH OUT! THE ROAD'S GONNE!

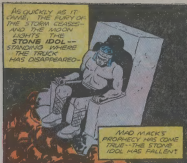
LIGHTNING BLASTS AT THE VERY FEET OF THE STONE IDOL!



AND AFTER A 2000 YEAR REIGN, THE GOD OF STONE PLUNGES FROM HIS MOUNTAIN!



AS QUICKLY AS IT
CAME, THE FURY OF
THE STORM CEASES--
AND THE MOON
LIGHTS THE
STONE IDOL--
STANDING WHERE
THE TRUCK
HAS DISAPPEARED--



MAD MACK'S
PROPHECY HAS COME
TRUE--THE STONE
IDOL HAS FALLEN!

IN THE MORNING, THE PEOPLE GATHER
AROUND THE FALLEN IDOL--



I DON'T
LIKE IT--
LEGENDS SAY
THERE'LL BE
TROUBLE WHEN
THE STONE IDOL
FALLS!

I'M AFRAID
OF YOU ALL--
SCARED
BY AN OLD
HUNK OF
STONE!

THAT'S NO
WAY TO TALK, MR.
MAYOR. THE STONE
IDOL'S POWERFUL--
LAST NIGHT HE
UPPED AND
SPROKE TO ME--
ABOUT YOU, MR.
MAYOR. HE SAID--



A VIVID, SILVER FLASH SUDDENLY
BLINDS THE WATCHERS ON THE
MOUNTAIN SIDE--



LIKE A MAGIC WAND, THE LIGHT
BRINGS TO LIFE THE STONE
LIMBS OF THE OLD IDOL OF THE
MOUNTAIN--



THE
STONE IDOL'S
WALKING!

I, GREAT IDOL OF
THE MOUNTAIN
COMMAND YOU TO
LEAVE THIS CITY
ALL WHO DISOBEY--
DIE! LEAVE--
LEAVE ELSE I BRING
DESTRUCTION
UPON YOU!



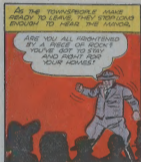
THE FRIGHTENED PEOPLE
KNEEL AT THE FOOT OF THE
STONE IDOL--ONLY THE MAYOR
REMAINS STANDING--

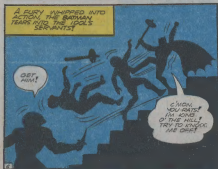


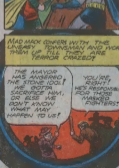
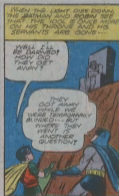
SAY WHO?
YOU CAN'T
CHASE ME
OUT OF MY HOME!

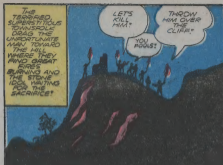
AS THE MAYOR APPROACHES,
THERE IS ANOTHER BLINDING
FLASH--











SUDDENLY A FLASH OF SILVER
LIGHT KNIFES THROUGH THE NIGHT--



ANOTHER BRILLIANT FLAME
OF INTENSE LIGHT BLINDS
THE CHARGING BATMAN!



AND WHEN THE LIGHT DIMS
DOWN AND SIGHT GRADUALLY
RETURNS TO THE BATMAN'S
TORTURED EYES, HE SEES--



WHAT--? I
STONE--
IT REALLY
IS STONE!
STONE THAT
MOVES AND
SPEAKS!!



IT'S--IT'S
GONE--
CAN'T BE A
STONE
STATUE THAT
GRABBED
ROBIN? IF--
IT CAN'T
BE--YET--
YET--



WORRIED, CURIOUS BY WHAT
HAS HAPPENED, BATMAN AND
THE MAJOR COMBINE THEIR
STRENGTH TO TOPPLE THE IDOL--



TO HIS SURPRISE, BATMAN
SEES A YAWNING CAVERN
BENEATH THE STATUE!



SECRETLY, THE BATMAN DROPS DOWN INTO THE DIN CAVERN BELOW THE GROUND--

A MINE?

WHAT'S THIS CONTRADICTION? LOOKS LIKE A SORT OF CRUDE ELEVATOR. AND THIS-- IT'S ANOTHER STOMP TUDONE

LANDS ARE BEGINNING TO BRING CLEARER NOW--

HAIR-- WELL-- WHERE DID YOU TWO DROP FROM?

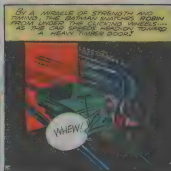
THAT WILL BE ALL OF YOU!

YOU DON'T THINK I'D NEGLECT YOU, D-D YOU?

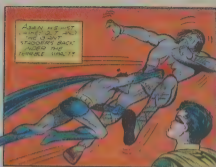
THEN A VOICE--AND A STARTLING SIGHT--

ONE MOVE AND I'LL SEND A BULLET THROUGH YOUR LITTLE FRIEND?

IF YOU HARM THAT BOY, I'LL SEND YOU DOWN SO DEEP NO LINGER WILL EVER BE ABLE TO FIND YOU!







HIS HEAVY BODY SMASHES AGAINST A BEAM SUPPORTING THE VINE CEILING AND THE BEAM CRUSHES AWAY.



IN ONE SPLIT-SECOND MOMENT THE BATMAN AND ROBIN DIVE FOR THE PRE CAR!



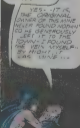
...AND ONLY ITS THICK-WALLED PROTECTION GUARANTEES ALL TONS OF EARTH AND ROCK COULD BE!



SOMEWHAT LATER - TWO HUMAN MOLES DIG THEIR WAY THROUGH THE LOOSE EARTH - BATMAN AND ROBIN -



MAD MACK, YOU'RE DYING BEFORE YOU DO, BUT ME - THIS IS A VALUABLE SILVER MINE - I WON'T LET IT!



HOW COULD I WORK THE MINE WITHOUT SHARING IT WITH THE TOWN? THEN IT HAPPENED. ONE NIGHT A TRUCK SLIPPED INTO THE MINE.



I KNEW AT ONCE THEY WERE THE ANSWER TO MY PROBLEM.

THEY WERE LIKE THE DEVILS THEMSELVES. WHEN I TOLD THEM ABOUT THE MINE-- WE QUICKLY THOUGHT UP A PLAN.



WE SAW THIS FLASH LIGHT POWDER WILL BLIND THE PEOPLE FOR A COUPLE MINUTES OR SO.

RIGHT THEN WE MADE THE SHIFT WITH THIS HAND MADE ELEVATOR. THE REAL STONE IDOL COMES DOWN AND THE STRONG MAN GOES UP!



"WE SECURED NE NEARS EVERYBODY OUTA TOWN, SO WE COULD WORK THE MINE AND SPLIT THE PROFIT."

"IT WOULD'VE WORKED IF IT WASN'T FOR THE MAYDID-- NOW I'M DYING-- GUESS-- I GOT WHAT'S COMIN' TO ME."



I'M SORRY I WAS--A GREEDY OLD MAN.



LATER, AFTER EXPLANATIONS--

I THOUGHT I'D NEVER SEE YOU TWO AGAIN WHEN THE EARTH CAVED IN! I THOUGHT YOU WERE CONNERS FOR SURE.

FRANKLY-- FOR A COUPLE OF MINUTES, WE THOUGHT SO, TOO. BUT I GUESS WE WERE LUCKY.



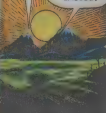
WITH THEIR JOB DONE, THE BATMAN AND ROBIN LEAVE BEHIND A GRATEFUL PEOPLE--

I CERTAINLY HOPE THEY'VE TURNED SUPERSTITION IN THIS TOWN!



QUITE A LITTLE ADVENTURE, WASN'T IT?

AND HOW! AND I THINK WE DESERVE A LITTLE REST AFTER THIS EPISODE!



SPY

by ED MOORE

THE PLANE IN WHICH BART REGAN, SECRET OPERATIVE, WAS TRAVELLING CRACKED UP IN THE MOUNTAINS. BART DISCOVERED IT HAD BEEN SABOTAGED AND CAUGHT THE MAN WHO DID IT. HE CALLS HIS CHIEF LONG D-STANCE.

THAT'S RIGHT, THE SABOTEUR—A FOREIGN AGENT—CONFESSED THAT HE WAS TRYING TO KILL JULES VERNEZ, THE FORMER REVOLUTIONARY—

THE MAN WHO WROTE THAT BEST-SELLING BOOK A FEW MONTHS AGO?

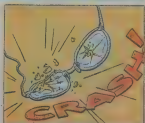
—YES—HE'S ON HIS WAY TO WASHINGTON TO TESTIFY BEFORE THE DEFENSE BOARD.

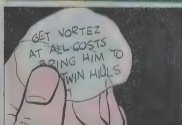
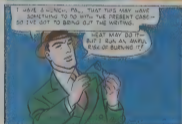
WELL—HE WAS ON OUR PLANE. WASN'T HURT IN THE CRASH. I HAVE HIM WITH ME NOW—

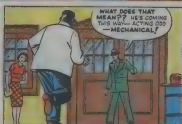
GOOD WORK, BART! KEEP HIM WITH YOU—DON'T LET HIM OUT OF YOUR SIGHT, YOU'VE GOT TO GET HIM HERE TO TESTIFY—AND DON'T LET ANYTHING HAPPEN TO HIM!!

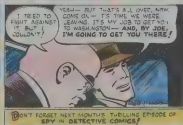












GOOD BOOKS AND MOVIES

reviewed by JONETTE FRANK

staff advisor, Children's Book Committee

CHILD STUDY ASSOCIATION OF AMERICA

WHO RIDES IN THE DARK?

By Stephen W. Meader
Harcourt Brace. \$2.00

A GREAT black horse and a heavily cloaked rider flew past on the lonely New Hampshire road. Was it fate or was it the brisk wind that blew that rider's beaver hat into young Dan Drew's hands as he trudged the stage-coach road, wondering where he would find food and shelter this night? Back came the rider for his hat, and a silver dollar glistened in Dan's hand.

Betrayed by a passing trucker, Dan found work as a hostler's helper at the Inn, tending the horses he loved and handled so well, riding and driving for the inn-keeper, and even shooting in time of trouble. And trouble there was aplenty. For a notorious band of robbers had kept the little village of Deptford in a state of terror, with holdups and horse-thieving and finally a kidnaping and a stage-coach robbery. Dan was riding guard on that stage-coach, and he

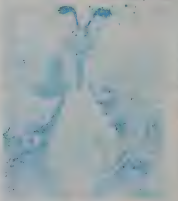
thought he recognized one of the robbers. His knowledge was dangerous, for it led him straight into the robber band's hideout. It took his faithful old Indian friend to find his trail and save him from vengeful murder.

Who was the robber chief? And who was to get the reward money for his capture? Mystery and excitement run from beginning to end of this story of strong men, fine horses and a sturdy New England girl.

THIS MONTH'S MOVIE

THE RELUCTANT DRAGON

A Walt Disney Production, with Robert Benchley



The Dragon, Sir Giles and the Boy enjoy a quiet cup of tea after the big battle. A scene from Walt Disney's "The Reluctant Dragon."

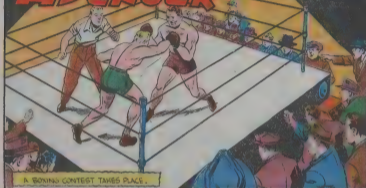
IF YOU want to know the inside of how Walt Disney's animated cartoons are made, go to see this picture. It shows you, in fascinating and humorous detail, the drawing, the animating, the photographing, the sound effects, the blending of colors for Technicolor—all that goes into the making of a Disney picture. By the time you get to *The Reluctant Dragon*, who is really the hero of the piece, not only will your sides be aching with laughter, but you will have watched the making of a "short" of *Baby Weems*, an animated story of a railroad wreck with wonderful sound effects, and a hilarious lesson on how to ride a horse.

As for the Dragon himself: Well—neither he nor the dragon-killer, Sir Giles, really likes to fight. But between them they cook up a pretty good imitation of a battle. The dragon does his fire-breathing stuff, and Sir Giles flourishes his spear, and so the terrified villagers are satisfied and the Boy is satisfied, and Sir Giles and the Dragon can finish their tea in peace. It's all very funny and full of surprises. Don't miss it!

THE CRIMSON AVENGER

BARNSTORMING ACROSS THE COUNTRY, A FIGHTER AND HIS CUNNING COTERIE LEAVE BROKEN BODIES IN THEIR WAKE, UNTIL THEY COME FACE TO FACE—AND FIST TO FIST—WITH THE CRIMSON AVENGER. UNKNOWN TO ALL BUT WING, HIS AIDE, IS THE FACT THAT THIS SILENT PARTNER OF THE LAW IS LEE TEAVIS, PUBLISHER OF THE GLOBE-LEADER.

IN THE GYMNASIUM OF NEWTON, A SMALL NEW ENGLAND VILLAGE.....



A BOXING CONTEST TAKES PLACE.



OWAY, SONNY, I'M GONNA PUT YOU TO SLEEP, NOW!

THIS IS YOUR LAST CHANCE!



WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THAT KID? HE'S DROPPING HIS GUARD!

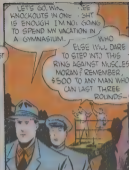
HE'S RUBBING HIS EYES!



TIMING HIS PUNCH PERFECTLY, MUSCLES UNLEASHES HIS FIST IN A PERFECT ARC.

UGH!

GOOD NIGHT, KID! YOU WON'T HAVE TO COUNT SHEEP!





COULDN'T IT HAVE BEEN THE RESULT OF FOUL PLAY, DOCTOR?

CERTAINLY, BUT THE BOY SUFFERED A CONCUSSION DURING THE FIGHT, AND HE PASSED OUT ON THE STREET. THERE'S NO DOUBT ABOUT IT.



NO STORY AT ALL, WING. MAYBE IT'S JUST AS WELL. I DON'T PARTICULARLY CARE FOR A BUSMAN'S HOLIDAY.

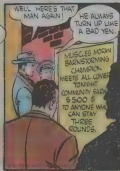
YOU GOT ALLEE TIME WORK ON YOUR MIND. WE LEAVE RIGHT NOW.



AND SO THE NEXT DAY FINDS THEM IN BAINGEVILLE.

THIS IS THE LIFE, EH, MIST' TRAVIS?

YOU SAID IT, WING. WHAT'S THAT CROWD DOING?



WELL, HERE'S THAT MAN AGAIN!

HE ALWAYS TURN UP LIKE A BAD YEN.

MUSCLES MOON BARNSTORNING CHAMPION MEETS ALL COMER TONIGHT COMMUNITY FASH \$500 \$ TO ANYONE WHO CAN STAY THREE ROUNDS.



INTRIGUE CAPTURES TRAVIS' IMAGINATION. THAT NIGHT, MUCH AGAINST WING'S WILL—

THIRD AND LAST ROUND COMING UP, MUST TRAVIS

I CAN HARDLY WAIT, THIS PROMISES TO BE VERY INTERESTING.



AS THE BELL SOUNDS, TRAVIS LEAPS TO HIS FEET, CRIES A WARNING, BUT—

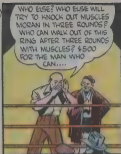
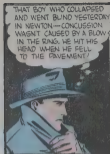
LOOK OUT! HE'S GOT DEEN ON HIS GLOVES!

DON'T LET THE LID GET YOU, MUSCLES!

WATCH OUT FOR HIS LEFT!



MUSCLES' OPPONENT BLINKS. TEARS TRICKLE DOWN HIS FACE. HE TRIES TO RUB OUT THE PAIN WITH HIS GLOVES, AND SUDDENLY—



PILE-DRIVING PUNCHES, HOWEVER, FORCE THE AVENSER TO THE ROPES.

MAYBE YOU'LL
SING ANOTHER
TUNE NOW!

YEAH, A LULLABY
OR SOMETHIN'!

LIKE A DEBBLE IN A BUNNESHOT, THE AVENSER IS SHOT
FORWARD!

YOU HAD ME
AGAINST THE
ROPE... JUST A
LITTLE TOO MUCH!

LOOK
OUT--!

I HOPE YOU HAVENT
ANY APPOINTMENTS
BECAUSE--

--YOU'RE GOING
TO BE ALL TIED UP
FOR SOME TIME!

BEHIND
YOU! LOOK
OUT!

THIS MUST BE
JACK, WHO WENT UP
THE HILL TO FETCH A
PAUL OF WATER!

I'LL GET
YOU...!

JACK FELL DOWN AND
BROKE HIS CROWN...

SAVED FROM
FURTHER PUNISHMENT
BY THE BELL!

LENNIE OUT
HERE--
LENNIE
OUT!

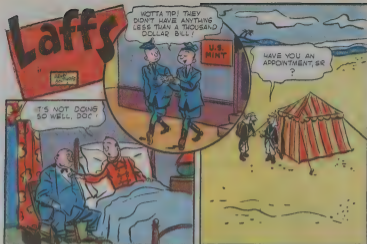
BONG

BUT WHAT
AM I GOIN'
DO WITH THIS
4500?

I GUESS I
WON IT FAIRLY
EVEN IF I DIDNT
BOX THREE ROUNDS.
WHAT CAN YOU DO WITH
THE MONEY? I'D SUGGEST
BUYING A STRONG LOCK
FOR YOUR JAIL. YOU
MAY HAVE TROUBLE
KEEPING THESE MEN
IN THERE, OTHERWISE.

THE END

5



ANOTHER HIT

by

The Winning Team!

BATMAN

AND **ROBIN**

IN MORE **BRAND NEW**

WHIRLWIND

ADVENTURES

ON SALE

AUG. 8 th

WATCH FOR IT!





ENERGY TO PERFORM

ON thousands of farms, great motorized tractors now do the plowing, planting and many other tasks. For their propelling energy, they burn fuel.

Your body, too, burns fuel in the form of food . . . to enable you to walk, talk, run, work, study, and play.

Isn't it good to know that you obtain food-energy to help sustain your activities, every time you eat a delicious Curtiss BABY RUTH, Rich in Dextrose, the sugar your body uses directly for energy?

Enjoy one NOW! Taste that smooth, opalescent cream center, dipped in tender, chewy caramel studded with crisp, fresh-toasted peanuts . . . all enrobed in a thick layer of rich, luscious coating. SOME treat...5c.

CURTISS CANDY CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

RICH IN
DEXTROSE

THE SUGAR YOUR BODY
USES DIRECTLY FOR

ENERGY



Energy for Work



Energy for Play



Energy Always



FIRST AND
ONLY CANDY
SERVED
THE MOTHER
'QUINTS'

LARRY STEELE

PRIVATE DETECTIVE

CLIFF STONE



NIGHT... IN THE SALON OF PIERRE FARNES, FURRIER.



BOY, PLENTY OF DOUGH THIS TIME!

COME ON, WE'VE GOT TO WORK FAST!



MEANWHILE....

I FORGOT TO MAIL THOSE LETTERS. I'LL GET THEM NOW OUI



IN BACK-- ROBBERERS!

AGAIN? GIVE ME YOUR GUN--AND CALL THE POLICE!



HURRY UP! WE'RE ALMOST THROUGH!

HEY--LOOK!



PUT UP YOUR HANDS!

NOT TONIGHT, BROTHER!



QUICK -- GRAB THE
STUFF AND LET'S BEAT IT!



OUTTA THE WAY,
SMALL CHANGE.
HERE--!



IT'S TOO LATE.
THEY'VE GOTTEN
AWAY.

DON'T WORRY, THE
DEPARTMENT WILL
CATCH THEM.



THE LAST TWO ROBBERIES
HAVEN'T BEEN SOLVED YET.
I'M GOING TO GET MY
FRIEND, LARRY STEELE,
ON THIS CASE.

THAT'S A GOOD
IDEA. WE'D
LIKE TO HAVE
HIM BACK ON
THE FORCE.



NEXT MORNING -- IN LARRY'S OFFICE.

HE CALLED ME
'SMALL CHANGE'. THEN
HIT ME. I GO OUT--
WHAT YOU
CALL-- COLD!



TWICE BEFORE I HAVE
BEEN ROBBED. LARRY,
YOU MUST DO
SOMETHING.

I'LL DROP AROUND
THIS AFTERNOON.
I SEE BY THE PAPERS
YOU'RE TAKING THE
CHINCHILLA OUT OF
THE VAULT TO SHOW FOR
CHARITY.



YES, AND NOTHING
MUST HAPPEN TO
IT. IT IS WORTH
\$10,000. OH, IF I
CAN ONLY FIND
A BUYER!

TOO BAD, I HAVEN'T
A BLANK CHECK!
SEE YOU LATER,
PLEASE.

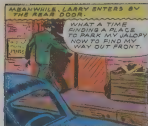


THAT
AFTERNOON
SOCIETY
LEADERS
ASSEMBLED
FOR THE
SHOWING.

OH, I'M JUST DYING TO
SEE THAT CHINCHILLA
I WAS SAYING TO HORACE...

MY HUSBAND
SAID 10,000.







LARRY READS THE NOTE HE HAS DEFTLY
PICKED FROM THE BARON'S POCKET!

THIS IS INTERESTING.
A LITTLE WARNING
FROM THAT MODEL TO
LOOK OUT FOR A
DETECTIVE.
AH, PIERRE

COME ON INTO THE
OFFICE. THERE'S AN
ADDRESS I WANT
TO GET.

I SHALL SIT UP
ALL NIGHT WITH
THE COAT AND
YOU WITH ME,
PERHAPS?

BUT LARRY HAD OTHER PLANS.
EVENING FINDS HIM IN THE LOBBY OF A
SMART APARTMENT HOTEL.

MISS ALICIA PAGE IS EXPECTING
YOU? BUT SHE SAID NO ONE WAS
TO DISTURB HER---AH, I GUESS
IT'S ALL RIGHT. THE BARON
IS LEAVING---

JUST A RIVAL.
JUST A RIVAL.

APARTMENT
IT A.

YOU? HOW DID
PLEASE, COME IN

A PLEASURE

CIGARETTE?

THANKS

SHE'S MIGHTY
ANXIOUS TO
LOCK THAT
CLOSET!

I CAME HERE TO FIND
OUT WHAT YOU KNOW
ABOUT THIS NOTE
YOU GAVE THE
BARON

WHY--- I---
OKAY,
COPPER!

QUICK AS A FLASH, THE GIRL REACHES FOR A REVOLVER!

NO YOU DON'T, SISTER!

WHEN! SO THIS IS WHERE THE STOLEN FURS WOUND UP HOLY SMOKES. I'VE GOT TO GET TO PIERRE'S BEFORE THE BARON GRABS THE CHINCHILLA!

MEANWHILE, AT PIERRE'S TERRACE APARTMENT...

YOU'VE COME TO ROB ME. HELP!

GLAD TO SEE YOU BOYS. I WAS AFRAID I'D BE LATE!

GET THE COAT AND LET'S GET GOING!

TOO LATE-- LOOK!

THE BARON!

YEP ALICIA PAGE TIPPED HIM OFF WHEN YOU HAD NEW FURS HE AND HIS MOB CRACKED THE SAFE. I'VE GOT HER AND YOUR STOLEN FURS

I'LL GET EVEN WITH YOU, SMALL CHANGE!

MAYBE— AFTER TWENTY YEARS NEXT TIME MAKE SURE YOUR GIRL DOESN'T PICK UP SLANG PHRASES YOU USE. AND YOU MIGHT ALSO REMEMBER NO BARON EVER CRIES TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS, TEN DEES. THAT'S HOW I KNEW YOU WERE A MOBSTER— SMALL CHANGE!

THE END

SPEED SAUNDERS

ACE INVESTIGATOR
IN

DEATH STRIKES IN MANY AND CURIOUS FORMS,
BUT NO CASE THAT SPEED SAUNDERS EVER
HANDLED WAS QUERIER, IN ITS WAY, THAN
THE ONE HE CALLED,
the DEATH FROM THE HONEYBEE.



BY
Win

ON AN UPSTATE FARM--

SPRINGS
HERE. GOT
TO SEE HOW
MY BEES ARE.
OH HELLO, RALD!

I CAME
OVER TO
ASK YOU IF
YOU'RE WILL-
ING TO SELL
YET?

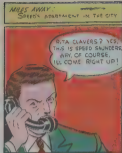
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY YOU
WANT THIS PLACE, RALD!
THERE'S NO OIL ON IT. IT'S
NO GOOD AS
FARMING LAND.
ONLY THING IS THE
HOUSE. THAT MIGHT
BE WORTH SOMETHING.

YOU HAVE SOMETHING THERE,
BUT I JUST LIKE THE VIEW,
CLAYERS. I'M WILLING
TO BUY. WHY WON'T
YOU SELL?

BECAUSE I'M CURIOUS
TO KNOW THE REAL
REASON WHY YOU WANT
THE HOUSE! IF YOU WON'T
TELL ME, I WON'T SELL!

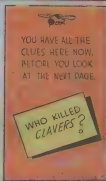
NO HARD FEELINGS.
YOU'RE MAKING A
MOUNTAIN OUT OF A
MOLEHILL. I HAVE NO
HIDDEN REASONS.

MAYBE.
WELL, SO LONG.

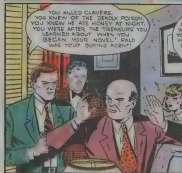








WHO KILLED CLAVERS?



AND SO,
**SPEED
SAUNDERS,
ACE
INVESTIGATOR.**

BY SUREW
DEDUCTION
BRINGS TO A
CLOSE THE
MYSTERY OF
THE
**HONEYBEE
MURDER**

TWO-FISTED ACTION!



GET IT!

STARMAN

LASHES OUT WITH
CRUSHING FORCE
AT

DARK DEMONS
OF DESTRUCTION

EVERY MONTH
IN

ADVENTURE
COMICS

NEW! SENSATIONAL!



STARRING
THE STAR-SPANGLED KID
AND STRIPESY

—SLAM-BANGING
COMRADES IN COMBAT
FROM THE PEN OF
JERRY SIEGEL
CREATOR OF SUPERMAN

—::—

PLUS OTHER
BRAND NEW, SIZZLING
ACTION FEATURES!

NOW ON SALE!

CLIFF CROSBY

RRR-PASH!



AS DYNAMIC EDITOR OF THE RECORD, CLIFF WAS MADE A NAME FOR HIMSELF AS A SLEUTH. WITH KAY NEVENS, ACE REPORTER, HE SOLVES INNUMERABLE CRIMES. . . .

A DARK FIGURE SWINGS ABOARD THE WAGON . . .



THE COLLECTION MONEY! AND I GOT IT BY KILLING WITH LIGHTNING!



HE ESCAPES THROUGH THE PELTING RAIN.



BEST MORNING IN THE OFFICE OF THE RECORD

CLIFF LOOK AT MY PICTURE
I THINK I'LL WIN FIRST PRIZE
IN THAT PHOTOGRAPHY
CONTEST!

CAN'T
RIGHT NOW
I'M TRYING
TO SOLVE A
RIDDLE!

AND WHAT
GODDIE IS
THAT?

WHY A MAN KILLS ONLY
BY THE FLASH OF LIGHT-
NING? THAT LIGHTNING
KILLERS BEEN AT WORK
AGAIN! THIS TIME HE ADDED
AND KILLED A MURKIN!

IT COULD BE ANY-
ONE IN THE ENTIRE
CITY! HE NEVER LEAVES
A CLUE! NOW CAN
YOU EXPECT TO
SOLVE IT?

SOMETHING TELL
ME I WILL COME
OVER TO POLICE
HEADQUARTERS
WITH ME!



HELLO, INSPECTOR, I CAME
OVER TO EXAMINE YOUR FILE
ON THE LIGHTNING MURDER
MIND!

NOT AT ALL IF YOU
CAN SOLVE THOSE MURDERS
I'LL THINK YOU EVEN MORE
OF A SHERLOCK THAN I
DO NOW!

GODDING ABOUT THIS
KILLER IS THAT HE STRIKES
ONLY BY THE LIGHT OF
LIGHTNING!

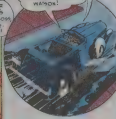
SURE, EVERYBODY
KNOWS THAT! I SUPPOSE
IT MEANS SOMETHING
TO YOU, THOUGH!



MAYBE IT DOES AND MAYBE IT DOESN'T,
BUT I'M GOING TO FIND OUT WHEN THE
NEXT LIGHTING IS EXPECTED.

WHERE TO SHERLOCK?
THE WEATHER
BUREAU, OF COURSE
WATSON!

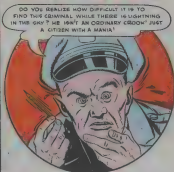
REMEMBER THE WORD MURDER
AND YOU'RE OFF! WELL, IT'S
MY JOB, AND YOU'RE MY BOSS,
SO I'VE GOT TO PRE-
TEND TO LIKE IT!



I'D LIKE TO KNOW WHETHER OR NOT
WE CAN EXPECT LIGHTNING IN THE
NEAR FUTURE!

SH? LIGHTNING?











CUFF LEAPS TO HIS FEET...



WHA-AT?



CUFF CALLS THE POLICE...



I'VE ALWAYS LIKED THE RAIN AND THE LIGHTNING. I NEEDED MONEY, AND DECIDED TO KILL AND ROB DURING LIGHTNING STORMS. BEING IN THE WEATHER SERVICE, I KNEW WHEN IT WAS GOING TO RAIN!



FIRST DAY IN THE RECORD...

I WORK A BULLET-PROOF FLEE! BUT EVEN IF HE HAD SHOT ME, I'D HAVE TAKEN HIS PICTURE WITH YOUR CAMERA WHICH I CARRIED UNDER MY COAT!



I HAD LIGHT- THE FLASH OF LIGHT- THANK THE CAMERA. RAIN - WITHOUT THAT GLIMP-FAST LENS DID THE BEST! WHEN HE FIRED DURING THE LIGHTNING FLASH- THE CAMERA TOOK HIS PICTURE! NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENED TO ME, THE KILLER WOULD HAVE BEEN PHOTOGRAPHED!

Beautiful Friendship

by John Hilton

HARDY was chuckling as he seated himself before the breakfast of ham and eggs he had prepared. He didn't stop to think that there is no mirth in murder. He was about to commit one.

Yes, in a very short time Ed Brady, whose halting step Hardy heard coming down the stairs from the upper bedroom soon would be dead. And he Hardy would be free. Free! Hardy breathed luxuriously. The town would certainly be stood on its collective ear, he mused. For too long they had been talking about the beautiful friendship of Hardy and Brady.

And now in a little while it would be all over.

Hardy looked up as Ed Brady entered the room. His thin face, over an emaciated body, was pale and drawn. The disease that ravaged him made him look years older. But Nature, the same force which had wrecked him, had seemed, in atonement, to have given Brady a sharper mind, so that even from this house he could guide the affairs of Hardy and Brady, Investments.

It was this acumen that had led Hardy to plot his partner's death. A week ago, Ed Brady had become suspicious of the figures Hardy had shown him. Panic-stricken lest his partner find the financial depredations that had been made, Hardy had decided to kill him.

The task would not be difficult. And by the time the body was discovered, Hardy would be far away, identity changed and in a country where extradition was unknown. Hardy had studied the travel catalogues well, studied them as assiduously as he had planned his flight.

Ed Brady murmured a weak "good morning" as he sat down to breakfast and, dutifully, Hardy asked how he felt. "Very

bad," Brady complained. "I didn't sleep a wink last night."

Hardy, looking at him, thought: "Go ahead, start complaining about the coffee being cold. Start complaining about anything you like. It will be the last time for you."

As though Brady had read his thoughts, his lips moved. "The coffee's cold, Jim," he said. "You're always putting it out too soon."

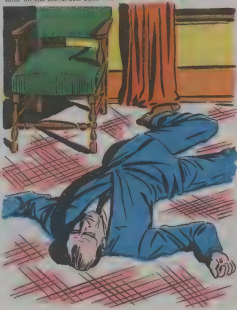
Inwardly smiling, Hardy got up, poured out the coffee and refilled the cup from the percolator on the stove. His back was

to Brady. Without furtiveness, he dropped the poison into the black fluid and returned the cup to the table.

He was still smiling as Brady poured sugar and cream and put the liquid to his lips.

It would take about half an hour.

Breakfast over—Brady never took more than coffee for the morning meal—Hardy got up and walked through the dim parlor. It smelled musty and, as usual, the Venetian blinds which Hardy had furnished, were drawn. He went to the



STEVE MALONE

DISTRICT
ATTORNEY
BY-DON LYNCH

ON THE ROCKY SHORE OF ONE OF MAINE'S MANY HARBORS IS A LITTLE COLONY OF ARTISTS. SOME ARE FAMOUS, SOME ARE AS YET UNKNOWN. IN THE BOSOM OF THESE PEACEFUL PEOPLE DEATH IS TO STRIKE SWIFTLY AND SURELY ... IN THE FORM OF **MURDER!**

A CABIN BELONGING TO
GERGE KAMROFF ...

I UNDERSTAND YOU WILL MARRY
THE FAMOUS PAINTER OF
PORTRAITS, KEN FARNOL!

AND
WHY NOT?
HE LOVES
ME HE IS
WEALTHY,
AND I
LOVE HIM!

OH-HO-HO-HO-
WHAT WILL HE SAY WHEN
I TELL HIM YOU ARE AN
EX-CONVICT?

YOU-
YOU
WOULDN'T
DARE!

I'VE PAID
FOR STEALING THAT
MONEY! ANYHOW I
HAD TO EAT! IF YOU
TELL HIM-I-I-

YOU
WOULD KILL
ME, NO?
I WILL
TELL HIM,
THOUGH!

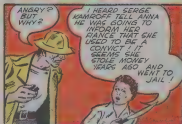
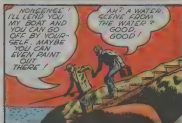
I TELL BECAUSE IT WILL
HURT HIM, NOT YOU! YEARS AGO
HE WON A SCHOLARSHIP!
HAD MY HEART SET ON IT!
VOWED REVENGE. NOW IS MY
TIME FOR REVENGE!

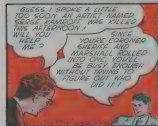
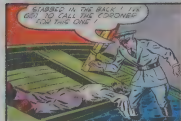
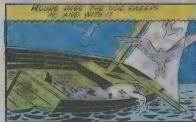
BUT-
BUT-

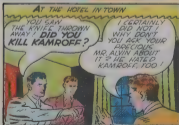
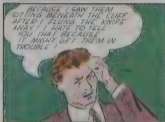
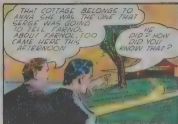
OUTSIDE THE CABIN ...

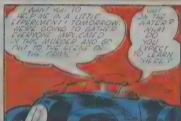
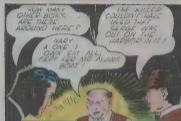
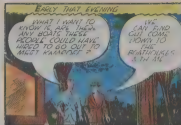
POOR ANNA!
POOR ANNA! THAT
KAMROFF IS A BEAST!
SOMETHING
OUGHT TO
HAPPEN TO
HIM!

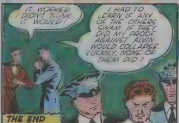
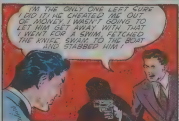
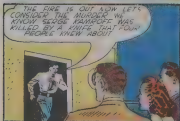
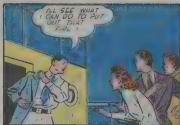
I THINK I KNOW
JUST WHAT WILL HAPPEN
TO HIM, TOO!











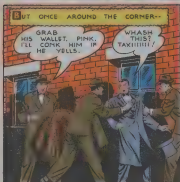
SLAM BRADLEY

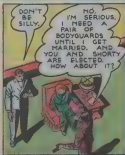
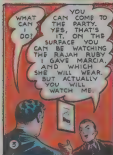
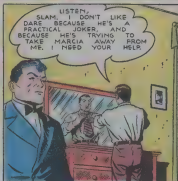
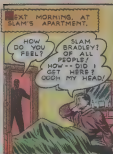
WHY A PRACTICAL
JOKER FINDS THE
-NOT HIM HE LAUGH IS ON
TROUBLE HE DEPIES THE
BRADLEY TEAM, AND SLAM
SHORTY-- AND DAL
INTO A JAM GETS
WITH



AT A NEARBY TABLE, SIT
SLAM BRADLEY AND SHORTY.







EVENING FINDS SLAM, AND SHORTY READY FOR THEIR MEETING WITH BIDDLE TROKEL.

I DON'T GET THE IDEA OF THE SOUP AND FISH.

IT'S THE THING IN SOCIETY. HEY, WE'D BETTER HURRY.

A SHORT TIME LATER, THEY ARRIVE AT THEIR CLIENT'S BACHELOR QUARTERS.

I'VE BEEN RINGING FOR FIVE MINUTES. SEEMS TO BE NOBODY HOME.

SHORTY! DON'T YOU SMELL GAS?

OPEN ALL THE WINDOWS!

RIGHT!

TWO MASKED MEN- THEY HELD ME UP TRYING TO FIND THE RAJAH RUBY. THEY WOULDN'T BELIEVE I DIDN'T HAVE IT. MARCIA HAS IT. THEN THEY TIED ME UP AND DROPPED A GAS BOMB.

EVERY HOODLUM IN TOWN KNOWS SHE HAS IT. THE PAPER'S CARRIED THE STORY WHEN YOU GAVE IT TO HER. I DON'T UNDERSTAND THIS -- NO, I'VE GOT AN IDEA. BIDDLE, SOMEBODY DOESN'T WANT YOU TO GO TO THAT PARTY. BUT YOU'RE GOING JUST THE SAME.

MEANWHILE, AT PERRY DARE'S PARTY...

OH, THERE'S PERRY OVER THERE. LOOK, I'LL BET HE'S GOING TO PLAY A JOKE ON SOMEONE

HE'S ALWAYS PLAYING TRICKS.

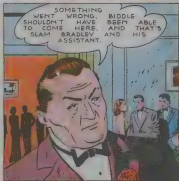
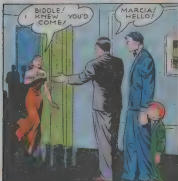
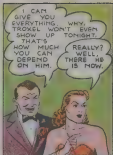
HAW, HAW! MARCIA, WATCH ME HAVE SOME FUN WITH THE AMBASSADOR. HI, YA, AMBASSADOR.

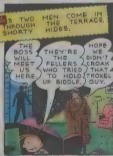
PERRY, PLEASE.

AS THE AMBASSADOR SHAKES HANDS, A CONTRADICTION IN DARE'S PALM SENDS AN ELECTRIC SHOCK THRU THE DIGNIFIED ENVOW.

MY GOODNESS! WHAT--?

JUST A JOKE, PAL. JUST A JOKE.







MS CURIOUSITY
AROUSSED, SLAM
INVESTIGATES.

STOP
THE MOTOR AND
GET SHORTY OUT!



SO
MONKEYS
TO KILL
PAL!



SLAM--
IT'S DARE.
HE'S UP
TO
SOMETHING
IN THE
HOUSE.

WE'LL
TAKE CARE
OF THAT
RAT IN
A MINUTE.



MEANWHILE, IN THE LIBRARY...

HERE
IT IS. I GAVE
THE GIRL BACK
AN IMITATION
FOR THE REAL ONE.

YOU'RE
TELLING ME,
AND GETTING
RID OF
SHORTY WAS
A GOOD
ONE, TOO.



EXCEPT
THAT IT BACKFIRED.
DARE, YOUR CRIMINAL
CAREER IS THROUGH!

DITTO!



LET'S
SEE YOU PULL
THIS OUT OF
YOUR HAT!



MINUTES LATER...

--AND
YOU'LL FIND
PLENTY
STOLEN
JEWELS
IN
THIS BOX.
DARE
STOLE
FOR
EXCITEMENT!

THERE'LL
BE NO
EXCITEMENT
WHERE HE'S
GOING. JUST
A QUIET
CELL.



SLAM,
I'M SO
GRATEFUL.

COUNT
ME IN
ON THAT,
TOO.

WONDER
DARE
WANTED ME
OUT
OF THE WAY. HE
ASKED MARCIA
TO WEAR
THE
YOU CAN
WITH A
CHECK!



THE END

ACTION! THRILLS! ADVENTURE!



**TOPS IN
SUMMER
READING**



**LOOK
FOR THIS
TRADEMARK**

NOW ON SALE

RED RYDER Shows You HOW TO SHOOT

THE OFFICIAL RED RYDER SADDLE SHOOTING POSITION



STIRRUP STANDING POSITION—OFFICIAL



RED RYDER OFFICIAL STANDING POSITION



RED RYDER KNEELING POSITION... SIT ON RIGHT HEEL



RED RYDER PRONE POSITION... BODY AT 45° ANGLE TO TARGET. SPINE IS STRAIGHT



NOTE THAT RED'S ELBOWS ARE UNDER BODY—CHEST OFF GROUND

KEEP YOUR TOES OUT, LITTLE BEAVER! IT WILL STEADY YOU



RED TELLS LITTLE BEAVER HOW

RED RYDER'S COWBOY SHOOTING LESSON
These famous cowboy shooting positions were specially drawn for Daisy and you by Paul Newman who used to teach cattle on the "Colorado Range before Brum" (he taught in New York, New York creates and draws the popular "Kiss newspaper cartoon" "Red Ryder" and "Little Beaver" comic strip). Paul Newman helped Daisy design this western-style cowboy saddle—perfect for you. It was \$14.95.

PLENTY GOOD FUN SHOOTING TARGET! YOU BETCHUM!



AND I WISH EVERY BOY IN THE WORLD COULD TRY SHOOTIN' MY CARBINE!



SHOOT The Famous 1000-SHOT RED RYDER COWBOY CARBINE

Licensed by Stephen Blumstein, Inc., New York

Learn to shoot cowboy style with a cowboy carbine! Start now. Buy a 1000-shot, golden-banded Red Ryder Carbine. Set the Adjustable Double Notch Rear Sight to suit your eye—load 1000 shot in 10 seconds with that Lightning-Loader Invention—pull down that western carbine style Cocking Lever—grasp the semi-curved, full-length carbine style Fore-Piece—saddle the butt of that walnut-finish Pistol Grip Stock snug against your cheek—take careful aim—1-q-u-a-r-t-e-r the trigger and hit the bull's-eye! Use that handy 16-inch leather thong—knotted to genuine Western Carbine Ring... to lash Carbine to saddle or bicycle and to hang it on wall of your room! Red Ryder Carbine costs only \$2.95 at any hardware, sport goods or department store. Get yours now! If Dealer hasn't it or no Dealer is near you, send us \$2.95—we'll rush yours to you post-paid. (Daisy added in Canada on all rifles.)

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\$4.50

WITH 16 INCH LEATHER SADDLE THONG



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